In the near future, a random class of 9th graders has been kidnapped, marooned on an island, and forced to compete on The Program, a popular televised reality show that requires its contestants to battle to the death. Each contestant has been given food, water, and a random weapon (which could be anything from a machine gun to a frying pan.) After the students were told that escape is impossible and that they’d all be executed if more than one student survived, the carnage and casualties quickly escalated to record-breaking levels.

Though forty-two students started the game, only five remain. Of the five, they can be broken down into two groups: those who are playing the game and those who aren’t. Those in the latter category are Shuuya Nanahara, an optimistic, would-be rock star; Noriko Nakagawa, a girl who started the game with a gunshot wound to the leg; and Shogo Kawada, a former winner of The Program who claims to have a secret way off of the island.

The two people playing the game with gusto are Mitsuko “Hardcore” Souma and Kazuo Kiriyama. Souma has been using her sex and psychoses to increase the body count while Kiriyama has remained cold, clinical, and calculating when carrying out his many, many murders.

With so few students remaining, it should be noted that the winner is not the one with the most kills, it’s the person who is still alive at the end...and the end is drawing nigh.
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IT'S REAL.

IT'S REALLY REAL. IT'S NOT ALL DEATH BY ACCIDENT, OR FEAR, OR... Y'KNOW. SOME OF US WERE PLAYING FOR REAL, LIKE KIRIHARA...

I THINK IT WAS...

...NO--NOT THINK. I'M POSITIVE IT REALLY SANK IN FOR ME WITH YUMIKO AND YUKIKO.

--I CAN DO IT...THOUGH I STILL HOPE IT WON'T COME TO THAT. BUT IF SO...I CAN MAKE IT REAL. WHAT OTHER CHOICE DO I HAVE?

I...

SO NOW... WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE. IF WE'RE GOING TO CARRY THE FIGHT TO HIM... WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT REAL.

HE WAS MAKING IT REAL.

GOD HELP ME... I CAN...
SICK AS IT IS TO THINK ABOUT... SOMETHING GOT TO HIM. SOMETHING MADE HIM LIKE THAT... SOMETHING TWISTED HIM...

WHAT I WON'T DO... WHAT I CAN'T DO... IS BELIEVE THAT A PERSON CAN BE EVIL FROM BIRTH.

THAT'S LIKE HIRING A PERSON OFF FROM DAY ONE. I CAN'T DO THAT. PEOPLE AREN'T BORN BAD... SHIT JUST HAPPENS. BAD SHIT.

SICK AS IT IS TO THINK ABOUT... SOMETHING GOT TO HIM. SOMETHING MADE HIM LIKE THAT... SOMETHING TWISTED HIM...

CHAPTER 96: Closed Off Future
EVERYTHING ABOUT HER SEEMS... WRONG.

JUST LOOK AT MITSUKO.

EVEN BEFORE ALL THIS... SOMETHING GOT TO HER... TWISTED HER... MADE HER...
HAPPENS,

YOUR FATHER USED TO SAY, "WHEN IN DOUBT..."

"FIND THE JUSTICE WITHIN THE ACT."

I HAD THINGS I COULD CLING TO...

THINGS THAT MATTERED TO ME AND MADE ME STRONG.
IT'S... IT'S HOW WE DEFINE OURSELVES WHEN NO ONE'S LOOKING.

EVERYONE CLINGS TO SOMETHING... EVEN THE WORST OF US.

YEYAH... THAT'S THE TRICK...

MITSU...

DADDY'S GIRL...
It's not some... some account of birth. That's too much of a cop out... and at this stage of the game, cop-outs ain't gonna cut it!

...digging through life's accumulated crap to find the real person... I guess that's just too much trouble. That's how we lose them.

I feel you...
WE NEVER REALLY TRY TO GET THEM BACK. DO WE?
WE NEVER REALLY TRY TO SEE THEM...
SHIT, SHUUYA... WHY AM I ALWAYS THE BAD GUY?!
LOOK -- IT DON'T MATTER WHY THEY'RE FUCKED UP! FACT IS THEY JUST ARE!

YOU MADE YOUR CASE AND WE LISTENED. AND, IN A WAY, YOU'RE DEAD ON.

NICE SPEECH, NO... REALLY.

FUCKED UP AND ARMED TO THE TEETH!
M- MY FACE!! YOU COCK-SUCKING BASTARD!!

MAYBE THEY WEREN'T BORN BAD... BUT THEY'RE MOST DEFINITELY BAD NOW.

SHUYYA... IT'S TOO LATE.

MY FACE!!
The time for understanding's long gone. Those two are mad dogs.

That's the reality of it.

Think of it as putting them out of their misery if it makes you feel better.

Whether they were born this way, or they're a product of hard lives, or they only got one scoop of raisins in their cornflakes... it doesn't matter! Because as of now, it's kill or be killed!

They're already dead inside. Climbing a fence leaning towards you, kissing a girl leaning away from you, and helping someone who doesn't want to be helped... Those are the three hardest things in the world to do.

I really don't care.
AND EVEN IF THEY DID...

THEY DON'T WANT HELP.

...WE'RE WAY PAST HELPING ANYONE BUT OURSELVES... BELIEVE IT!
"Royale hits all the manga bases (martial arts, creepy old men, panty shots) without being Sailor Moon silly... A-"

– Marc Bernardin, Entertainment Weekly

Of the original 42 students forced to kill or be killed by The Program, only five remain alive... but the chilling carnage is far from over!

Kazuo Kiriyama and Mitsuko Souma are responsible for the majority of deaths on the island, and now the two murderers finally come face-to-face. But when a cold-hearted killer boy meets a psychotic, savagely sexual girl, will they unleash their lethal skills on one another or will this match made in Hell be the beginning of an inhuman partnership?
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http://www.manga-sketchbook.org
I'm only fifteen...

Trust first... always trust first...

But Mitsu learned...
TRUST FIRST!
ALWAYS
LEARNED HOW TO
TAKE!
MITSU

TRY TO
TAKE IT
ALL.

IF THEY
NEVER
KNOW...

THEIR

I.

L0AHN00
HOWTO
JAK0'

MIT6U

y t u m
LIES... ALL LIES!

TSK...

ORPHANED... AND SO VERY YOUNG...

POOR MIYUKO...
YOU... YOU LIKE YOUR WOMEN TO BLEED? WELL, YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST...

YOU COULD HAVE KILLED ME... BUT YOU DIDN'T... NO... YOU DIDN'T...

MITSU KNOWS YES, SHE DOES. BLOOD AND HURTING AND TAKING IT ALL...

KIRIHARA... MITSU KNOWS YOU... YES SHE DOES.
DON'T PRETEND YOU'VE NEVER SEEN IT...
VENOM, MICKEY AND MALLORY, NATURAL BORN KILLERS.
YOUR KIND... YOU LOVE IT LIKE THAT!

JUST LIKE...
THAT MOVIE...

I'M MUCH BETTER LOOKING THAN MALLORY... DON'T YOU THINK? HER BREASTS...
HMPH! WHAT BREASTS?

TELL ME... THE ACTRESS... JULIE SOMETHING... DID YOU WANT HER? KIRIYAMA?

DO YOU TOUCH YOURSELF, KIRIYAMA? DID IT... DO IT FOR YOU?

DO YOU WANT TO FUCK HER, ALL SWEATY AND BLOODY AND IN OH SO MUCH PAIN?
I CAN MAKE YOU FEEL THINGS... HAVE YOU EVER, KIRIYAMA? HAVE YOU EVER FUCKED A WILLING GIRL? NO? YES?

SURE YOU DO. KILLING AND FUCKING. I CAN RELATE. MICKEY AND MALLORY. YEAH... YOU WANT IT. I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES.

MITSU KNOWS ALL ABOUT THAT, TOO...

AHH... IS THAT IT? DO YOU WANT ME TO CRY? STRUGGLE? SCREAM WHILE YOU TAKE ME AGAINST MY WILL?

THAT'S THE WAY, ISN'T IT? BLOOD AND PAIN AND TAKING IT ALL...

NO... PLEASE DON'T...!
I can be good for you, Kiriyama...

Just tell me what you want...

Don't tell me... just do it to me!

Anything your heart desires... blood and pain, Kiriyama— or should I call you Mickey?

Take me any way you want— now.
NO MORE SPINDLY BREASTS!
DADDY! BREASTS!!

NO!!
MITSU GREW UP! NO!!

SHI

DADDY'S GIRL...

SEXY... SEXY GIRL...

They all lie...
YOU CAN HIT ME, TOO... IF YOU PROMISE... FOR REAL...

MOMMY HITS, TOO... BECAUSE SHE KNOWS...
WHY DOES THE LOVE ALWAYS HURT?!
PLEASE--TELL ME!!!
100%
ILLEGAL
MANGA

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http://www.manga-sketchbook.org
WHY DOES IT ALWAYS HURT...

NO...

IF YOU... IF YOU LET THEM KNOW... THEY TRY TO TAKE IT BACK...
CHAPTER 98: Magic
...ALWAYS PAIN...

WHY DOES IT ALWAYS HURT...?
I DON'T THINK REALLY BAD PEOPLE... I DON'T THINK THEIR EYES CAN EVER LOOK THAT WAY.

I'M ONLY FIFTEEN...

THEN TELL ME AGAIN... HOW YOU'LL STAY WITH ME.

I CAN FEEL IT! I CAN FEEL THE LOVE!

TOUCHING MAKES IT BETTER...

MAD-LAD'S GIRL...
EVERYONE LEAVES... NO LOVE FOR MITSU...

EVERYONE LEAVES... NO LOVE FOR MITSU...

NO LOVE FOR...

IT ALWAYS HURTS...

DADDY'S GIRL...

NO...
NOT ALONE!!
NO! NO MORE PAIN!!
ギャッハハハハハハハ

ガ！

I feel you...

MMM...

アヘアヘ

ギャッハハハハハハ

ギャッハハハハハハ

ギャッハハハハハハ

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ギャッハハハハハハ

ギャッハハハハハハ
NOT THE TOUCHING DADDY... MAGIC EMILY!
CLOSEST TO DADDY'S HEART!
I CAN FEEL HIM!

DADDY SAID SO... THE REAL DADDY!

DADDY'S LOVE DOESN'T HURT.
DOESN'T HURT... HOPE!

HE SAID SO! DADDY SAID...

...CLOSEST TO HIS HEART...

DADDY DIDN'T LEAVE!

I CAN FEEL HIM!
NO TOUCHING... NO!
NO HURTING... NO MORE HURT...
MAGIC EMILY...

CLOSEST TO HIS HEART!

OCH... A RED ONE!
It's okay, I don't bite.

Too many reds?

I already got a red one!

I'll give you a dollar for it. Four for one, sound good?

I know a certain little girl who would just love a red one like that.

Magic, Emily... Sure, Nister!

They're called magic nibbles!
I CAN PEE--
H... H... H... H... H... H... H... H... H... MAGIC, EMILY, WOMAN!! H...
DADDY MESSKED UP, MITSU. DADDY MESSKED UP VERY BADLY. I... I CAN'T STAY...

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STAY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE WITH ME!

I'M DADDY'S GIRL! YOU SAID! DADDY'S GIRL!

WE CAN SELL MY DOLLIES IF YOU NEED MONEY AND... AND...

BUT WE CAN MAKE IT BETTER! I KNOW WE CAN! WE CAN MAKE IT BETTER AND... AND...

THINGS WENT... WRONG.

IF I STAY... EVERYONE GETS HURT. YOU, MOMMY... EVERYONE. I'VE GOT TO GO.

THERE ARE THINGS YOU SHOULD NEVER DO... DADDY DID ONE OF THOSE THINGS AND NOW... NOW I'VE GOT TO GO.

THERE ARE VERY BAD PEOPLE LOOKING FOR ME... VERY BAD.
This is one secret, okay? Just for you and me...

Here, I got you something.

No, it's not money...

Like in the picture books? For real?!

Magic Emily?

Magic Emily told me to give you this.

Watch, you'll always be Daddy's girl.

JUST REMEMBER...

...as long as you have this...

...you can always feel me as if I never left...

FOR REAL, she said this will keep you...

...closest to my heart.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS WANT IT BAD ENOUGH...

DADDY NEVER LEFT!! DADDY NEVER LEFT MITSUI!! I CAN FEEL HIM!!
BUT DADDY NEVER LEFT!!

EVERYONE HURTS MITSHU!

HE NEVER HURTS MITSHU!

I-IT'S THE MAGIC!

I CAN F- FEEL HIM!

KIKK

KIK

D-DON'T YOU S-SEE?

ONLY DADDY NEVER HURT MITSU!

EVERY-ONE ELSE LEAVES!

KIRI-YAMA NO.
YOU CAN'T... KIRIYAMA...

NO...

DADDY'S WATCHING... YOU CAN'T... CAN YOU PEEL HIM...? CAN YOU?
Chapter 99: Where The Gun Points
HE NEVER LEFT!!

YOU SEE?!
Matsu...

Daddy's Girl...
DADDY...

I... CAN'T...

....
I can't feel you...

Don't... please...
Don't... go...
EVERYONE CLINGS TO SOMETHING, EVEN THE WORST OF US...

IT'S HOW WE DEFINE OURSELVES WHEN NO ONE'S LOOKING.
...IT'S KILL OR BE KILLED!

MAYBE THEY WEREN'T BORN BAD... BUT THEY'RE MOST DEFINITELY BAD NOW.

AS OF NOW...
WHAT I WON'T DO...

...WHAT I CAN'T DO... IS BELIEVE THAT A PERSON CAN BE EVIL FROM BIRTH.

THAT'S LIKE WRITING A PERSON OFF FROM DAY ONE. I CAN'T DO THAT. PEOPLE AREN'T BORN BAD...
WHAT GOOD IS DOING THE RIGHT THING IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHY?

FEELINGS, PEOPLE HAVE FEELINGS, SHOSSO.

THERE'S EMOTIONAL SUPPORT AS WELL.
But better sad than dead... right?

Guess that's my lot in life... Mr. Buzz-Kill. Yeah...

She tended to look as miserable as you two once it was all said and done.

I... used to get into similar "discussions" with... well... she gave me this.

She... made the mistake of standing by me.

Wanna see? I've got her picture.

Okay... sure.

She... what? Huh?
OH... OH MY...!

Kamada... She's beautiful.

Please tell me that's not a Bon Jovi guy!

Kamada, what were you thinking?

Your girlfriend...

...I mean, she was your girlfriend, right?

Neh... Yeah.
...it's not enough to act. You've got to know why you act. Know the ramifications of the act.

She was always telling me...

Her mistake was choosing me. She used to...

Yeah... but we all make mistakes.

She was always taking other people's feelings into consideration...

Not physically, mind you. Lord knows I'd cut my own arm off before I'd...

I know I hurt her... a lot.

Me? That lesson never sank in. "Thick as a brick," she used to call me.

She just should have known better.

...is that why sometimes you seem so... so...

Kawada... the game! You... you won! Last time you won!!

Is that it? Is that why you...

Is that it? Is that why you...

She was here the first time you...

Oh shit! Her uniform! She was in your class!
I played... she played.

She was good. I was better. But only at the game, Shu... only at the fucking game.

She loved me too much... I loved her too little. Kill or be killed, remember?

You've got to stop calling it "winning." Shu, it's far from.
GET AWAY!!

NO!!

NO...

IT'S THE GAME, SHU.

IT'S ALL THE F**KING GAME!
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CHAPTER 100: The Identity of the Heart
NO...

KEIKO... DON'T!

ALL THE GAME...

NO!!

...I LOVED HER TOO LITTLE.

SHE LOVED ME TOO MUCH...

GET AWAY!!
WHAT WAS I THINKING? EVERY TWIST OF THIS BRINGS HER MEMORY CLOSER...

DO I WANT TO GO THERE AGAIN? CAN I STAND IT?
IF IT WEREN'T FOR HER, I'D NEVER HAVE WON...

I DIDN'T TELL YOU THE TRUTH OF IT, SHUWA.

C'MON--TAKE A GUESS.

IT'S A PRESENT FROM ME TO YOU.

OKAY... I'LL BITE. WHAT IS IT?

YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS, AREN'T YOU?

AH...
OH... NOT A SEX TOY. THEN...

MORE THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW.

GIVE IT HERE. LET ME SHOW YOU.

DO IT LIKE THIS...

CHEE

CHEE

CHEE

CHEE

CHEE

CHEE

cute.

CHEE

CHEE

CHEE

CHEE

CHEE

CHEE
NOW THAT YOU HAVE THE BIRD CALL... HOW ABOUT A BIT OF BIRD WATCHING THIS SUNDAY?

SO...

OK.

IT'S A BIRD CALL.

WELL... I THINK I CAN LOOSEN UP MY SCHEDULE.

NO!!! WE DIDN'T...!!! YOU... NO!!
MY BABY!! YOU CAN'T HELP US!!

SOMEBODY PLEASE HELP US!!

WAIT--!! DON'T!! MY WIFE... SHE DOESN'T KNOW!! SHE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING!!

I'LL GO QUIETLY-- BUT NOT THEM!! PLEASE NOT THEM!!

YOU LOOKING TO JOIN THEM?! WHATEVER IT IS THEY DID, THEY GOT CAUGHT!!

HEY! WHOA!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?!

PLEASE! SOMEONE! PLEASE!!

IN!!

IN!!

BUT...

THE BABY...
Dissidents shouldn't have families. Faux dissidents even more so. Dumb ass just flushed his family down the drain—and for what? Few black market bucks? A crudely written manifesto?

Don't give me that look. I didn't do whatever stupid thing it was that triggered... that. He'll be plugged into the state-sponsored foster care system. Nah. Better they killed him...

They won't hurt the kid.
WHAT ABOUT THE BABY?! WHAT DID HE EVER DO?!

WHAT YOU DON'T DO IS GO OFF TILTING AT GOVERNMENT WINDMILLS. THAT DRAWS THE WRONG KIND OF ATTENTION AND EVERYBODY SUFFERS.

WRONG PLACE, WRONG TIME, WRONG PARENTS. YOU HAVE A KID, YOU PROTECT THAT KID NO MATTER WHAT.

YOU'RE SERIOUS...

YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN ABOUT PICKING YOUR FIGHTS, KEIKO. LESSON ONE—NEVER SIDE WITH A POOL.

SICK...

ESPECIALLY IF IT'S NOT JUST YOU THAT'S GONNA SUFFER WHEN IT ALL BLOWS UP IN YOUR IDIOTIC, SELF-CENTERED FACE.

A SENSE OF JUSTICE DOESN'T LEGITIMIZE STUPIDITY. THINK BEFORE YOU ACT.
UH... DID I MISS SOMETHING?

WHAT?

WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS SO INFLEXIBLE? SO... COLD-BLOODED?

TOO LATE. I ALREADY HAVE.

NO. YOU WON'T MISS ANYTHING. YOU NEVER DO.

PEOPLE HAVE FEELINGS! IT'S JUST THAT SOME PEOPLE THINK WITH THEIR HEARTS, SHISO! IT'S NOT INTELLECT...
IT'S NOT ALL THAT DIFFICULT.

THE DONOR WAS SOME YOUNG GUY WHO DIED WHEN HE TOOK A ONE OFF HIS HARLEY. A REAL LIVE HARD, DIE YOUNG, LEAVE A GOOD-LOOKING CORPSE TYPE, Y'KNOW?

MATCH MADE IN HEAVEN, RIGHT? SO THE TRANSPLANTED HEART GOES DOWN WITHOUT A HITCH. BUT...

I KNOW HEART TRANSPLANTS AREN'T THE BIG DEAL THEY WERE TEN OR FIFTEEN YEARS AGO-- BUT THAT'S NOT THE STORY.

NOW I'LL TELL YOU THE REAL STORY.

A FEW PECULIARITIES STARTED POPPING UP. WAT--DID I SAY A FEW?

AFTER EVERYONE FIGURED IT WAS ALL SAID AND DONE...
WHEREAS

SEP0RE SHE’P SEEN VE6AN 10 THE COK.

I'M TALKING SCREAMING THIGH SWEATS, HERE.

"SUFFERING SAPPHO," IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT.

THEN SHE STARTED DRINKING AND CARRYING ON AND...WELL... HERE'S THE REAL KICKER...

...SHE EVEN PICKED UP A TASTE FOR BIS- TITTED BLONDE B-MISSETS AND STRIPPERS.

I'M TALKING SCREAMING THIGH SWEATS, HERE.

"SUFFERING SAPPHO," IF YOU CATCH MY DRIFT.

...SHE EVEN PICKED UP A TASTE FOR BIS-TITTED BLONDE B-MISSETS AND STRIPPERS.

FOR INSTANCE, THE WOMAN PICKED UP A TASTE FOR BELL PEPPERS— BUT SHE'D HATED THEM BEFORE.

SHE BECAME A ROKA RIDE JUNK FOOD JUNKIE— WHEREAS BEFORE SHE'D BEEN VEGAN TO THE CORE.

PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BOUGHT A HARLEY IF HER HUSBAND HADN'T PUT HIS FOOT DOWN.

I THINK YOU KNOW WHERE THIS IS GOING.

THIS FROM A FIFTY-YEAR-OLD MARMON...

SHE PICKED UP ALL OF HER HEART DONOR'S TASTES.

LH HHHH.

I THINK YOU KNOW WHERE THIS IS GOING.

THIS FROM A FIFTY-YEAR-OLD MARMON...

SHE PICKED UP ALL OF HER HEART DONOR'S TASTES.
FEELING OUT WHAT’S RIGHT VIA THE HEART!

LIKE THAT!

ALWAYS

THAT THIN

THAT THE BRAIN CANT. THAT THERE WAS MORE TO LIFE THAN LOGIC AND ROTE.

BUT I HAD NO IDEA THERE WAS ACTUAL MEDICAL PROOF THAT THE HEART CAN DICATE ACTION! YOU SAID THIS WAS IN AN ACTUAL ARTICLE?!

...THAT THE HEART DICATE THE THINGS THE BRAIN COULDN’T. THAT THERE WAS MORE TO LIFE THAN LOGIC AND ROTE.

I ALWAYS BELIEVED THAT FEELINGS...

YOU'RE JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS. LET ME FINISH...

NOT SO FAST...!
That would make the heart capable of rudimentary thought, instinctual choice—
even basal memory.

Keep in mind that a lot of this is conjecture:
that's about as far
as the eggheads
take it—comparable
nerve clusters,
any further, and
they'd risk looking
foolish...and you
know now Pari their
egos are.

...called "ICNS,"
or some
acronym like
that. Anyway,
the argument
was made
that the
heart can be
considered
a kind of...
secondary brain.

...these
massive
networks
of nerves
common
to both
the heart
and the
brain...

Now, according
to the
scientific
team that
looked
into the
matter...

I think these
scientists are
making a mountain
out of a molehill.
Unless case aside,
your personality
change is
negligible.

Fact is,
it's not an
uncommon
phenomenon
among heart
transplant
recipients...
just not to
that extreme.

Okay...from
here on it's
strictly my
opinion with
no facts to
back it up. So
take that into
consideration.
Okay?
FILE IT UNDER ELVES AND PIXIES AND UFOS AND ALL OF THE OTHER CRAP THAT CLUTTERS SMALL MINDS.
SURE, ROMANTIC THOUGHT HAS ITS PLACE... IN FANTASY. LET'S TRY TO KEEP THAT IN MIND. REALITY IS AS PRESENTED.

BOTTOM LINE--THIS HEART STUFF? I'M NOT BUYING IT.

WHAT'S IN HERE PUMPS BLOOD. IT'S WHAT'S UP TOP THAT DOES THE THINKING--AND WE'RE STILL NOT SURE HOW THAT WORKS.

“I USED TO BELIEVE THE BRAIN WAS THE MOST IMPORTANT ORGAN IN THE BODY. THEN I REALIZED--LOOK WHAT'S TELLING ME THAT.”

REALITY CHECK, KEIKO. POETRY? FROM UP HERE. ROMANCE? FROM UP HERE. LOVE? FROM UP HERE. NOW HERE'S WHERE IT GETS PERVERSE...

ONLY GOOD LAUGH THAT EMO COMEDIAN EVER GAVE ME. AND BOY, DID I EVER LAUGH...

...robbing in matching cells while your kid's put through the state meat grinder.

[start buying into all that heart's desire crap, and you'll wind up like those two we just saw hauled off...]

You go through all of that just to call me stupid?!

I was just making a point! It was...

Huh? N-no!

Keko...

I'm sorry, you're staying.

Every time, it's the same--you all smug and self-righteous... and me in tears!
She was really pissed. This time's gonna cost me big.

That was the day before they took us. Talk about your bad timing, eh?
They do it different every time, got to. If word got out that some field trips end here... well, you get the picture.

Different venue, too. Urban.

We thought we were just getting school physicals. Surprise!

They can be real clever bastards.

Yeah...

Different venue, too.

Guess some people don't take too kindly to forced relocation.

That, or we were being run through a previously used venue...

We fought it out in a sealed-off shetto... hell... it looked like a war'd already been fought there...

Inner city...
SUBIMURA 'N ME... WE GOTT THAT MUCH IN COMMON.

I LOOKED FOR HER.

HOPE SUBIMURA'S BETTER AT IT... BECAUSE I TOTALLY FUCKED UP.

KEIKO! WAIT!! PLEASE!!

I TRUSTED YOU... I TRUSTED YOU TO BE THERE!!

WANT TO HEAR THE REALLY FUCKED UP PART?
WHAT I DO KNOW IS SHE SAW ME TAKE A KID DOWN... SO SHE FREAKED. CAN YOU BLAME HER?

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE MEANT.

KEIKO! IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK!!

!!
I WAS WRONG. IT WAS EXACTLY AS SHE THOUGHT. I WAS PLAYING.

THAT MADE TWO DOWN BY MY HAND.
I was... I was really good at playing. Really good.

At least not anymore. Kill or be killed. Them or me. Play to win...

Just had to keep reminding myself that they weren’t my friends...

Demonsing 101. All you gotta do is believe.

And if you say it often enough...
Guess back then I figured I had a lot to live for... So I played.

Yeah...

I'd like to think part of me fought so I could find her again and protect her.
I was in the zone. Taking them down and... God help me... keeping count.

But that'd be bull-shit.
ME...I CHANNELLED IT INTO ANGER.

THE ONE THING YOU CAN COUNT ON IN THIS GAME IS PAIN.

NOT THAT I DIDN'T TAKE MY FAIR SHARE OF ABUSE.

I KNOW...

THIS SWEETIE KEPT ME PUMPED UP FOR THE BETTER PART OF A DAY.

TOO CLOSE TO KIRYUAMA FOR COMFORT, HUH?

H-H...

AND BEFORE YOU ASK—NO. I DON'T REMEMBER FEELING A DAMN THING.

GUESS THAT'S WHAT I WAS TO MY CLASS—HATES KIRYUAMA.
KAYANO!
NO!!
I'M NOT
PL--

MINUS
ME.
THREE...

MINUS
KEIKO...
TWO...

P-PING
PING
PING
I'd found her...again. Guess now I was gonna figure out how deep the bull
didn't show. I'm right here. Okay?

O-Sean back! Stay back or...
I swear to God I'll blow her
brains out!!

Sweat to...
you so much as twitch
and your girlfriend
here gets a
blood and
bone facial!
Try me,
killer!
Try me!!

Keiko...
BATTLE ROYALE
CHAPTER 101: Rejection
YOU ALWAYS MAKE HER CRY! SHE DESERVES BETTER THAN YOU! SO WHY IS IT ALWAYS YOU?!

I SAW YOU MAKE HER CRY AGAIN THAT DAY IN THE PARK! I SAW!!

NAKA-TA...

WHY DOES SHE LET YOU SOIL HER?! WHAT MOUTH DO YOU HAVE ON HER?!

!!

NAKA-TA... DON'T!
IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME! SHE DESERVES BETTER!

SHE CRIED ALL THE WAY HOME! I SAW! DID YOU KNOW THAT?! DO YOU EVEN CARE?!

JUST THE THOUGHT OF THAT ANIMAL TOUCHING YOU...

WHY, KEIKO... WHY?!

WHY DO YOU LET HIM?!

...VIOLEATING YOU... AHH, GOD...
...her eyes were still red from crying...and do you know what she did?!

SOMEBODY HAD TO WATCH OUT FOR HER...?!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO MOVE, DAMNIT!

GUY'S LIKE YOU...YOU ONLY ABUSE!
YOU ONLY DISH OUT PAIN AND ABUSE!
MACHO JERK-OFF!

WHY WOULD YOU?

OF COURSE YOU DON'T!
NOT YOU!!

SHE WAS RUNNING ERRANDS!
THAT LATE AND RUNNING ERRANDS!

I FOLLOWED...I SAW!
YOU... WHAT WOULD A SELFISH PIG LIKE YOU KNOW OF THAT? ALL YOU KNOW IS HOW TO HURT PEOPLE TO MAKE YOURSELF FEEL GOOD!

I WON'T LET YOU HURT HER AGAIN! I'M THE ONE WHO'S SUPPOSED TO TAKE CARE OF HER!

FREEZE! FREEZE, MOTHERF**CKER!! SEE?? SEE HOW LITTLE YOU VALUE HER LIFE?? YOU SEE, KEIKO???

AND FOR WHAT? SO HE CAN SLAP IT BACK IN YOUR FACE?? HE'S NOT WORTH IT! NOT FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU!

I SAW YOU BUY HIM THE BIRDY THING...I SAW THE THOUGHT YOU PUT INTO IT...FOR HIM...

HE'S AN ANIMAL... CAN'T YOU SEE?

W-WHY...? WHY HIM? HE'S...
I'M TAKING HER, KANADA! SHE'S MINE, NOW! NO MORE HURT! NO MORE TEARS! I'M PROTECTING HER NOW!!

WHY DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE ME? WHY DIDN'T YOU KNOW? I SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS... I...
I'll protect you... I'll protect you!

LAST TIME I CHECKED, STALKING Ain'T PROTECTING - AND PROTECTION DON'T COME OUT THE BARREL of A GUN.
EVER THINK TO ASK WHAT SHE WANTED? HELL, EVER THINK TO JUST STROLL ON UP AND SAY “HELLO”?

YEAH... I KNOW YOUR KIND. THE RAPIST-IN-TRAINING.

YOU... YOU...
Y-you don't talk to us like that!! We're through with you!! It's over! Over!!

Yah... don't!!

You want her head?? Is that it?? If you can't have her, no one can?!

She's better off dead than with the likes of you!!

You want her head?? Is that it?? If you can't have her, no one can?!

Put it down! Put the gun down now! You hear?? Put the fucking gun down or... or...

Put it down! Put the gun down now! You hear?? Put the fucking gun down or... or...

I could have saved her if not for you! I could have made it all right!

Sure you could.
NOW, CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG—BUT I'M COUNTING THREE HERE... AND THAT'S TWO TOO MANY. BASIC MATH, PEOPLE. THREE MINUS TWO EQUALS ME.

WHAT I KNOW IS HOW TO WIN THIS GAME. HAVEN'T YOU FIGURED THAT OUT, YET? I'M PLAYING TO WIN.

ONLY ONE SURVIVES...

NOW, THE RULES, ONE AND ONE ONLY.

BACK OFF AND LET ME TALK TO HIM BEFORE...

CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S TERRIFIED? JUST LET ME TALK TO HIM!

...BEFORE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENS! PLEASE!!
SORRY, KEIKO. SHIT HAPPENS. YOU JUST BECAME EXPENDABLE.

ONLY ONE SURVIVES. STILL DON'T GET IT, DO YOU, DARLIN'? ONLY ONE.

AND I FEEL FUCKING GREAT!

TWELVE DEAD BY MY HAND.

YOU TWO'LL BE NUMBERS THIRTEEN AND FOURTEEN. THAT'S RIGHT...

MIZUNO...
HAKUFI DIED ON HER KNEES... AFTER I TURNED DOWN HER OFFER THAT FRENCH KID? THE EXCHANGE STUDENT...?

WELL, DUN...! YOU SAW ME TAKE HIM OUT!

WANT THE FULL LIST? WHO AND HOW AND WHY I STILL DON'T GIVE A FUCK?

BEEN THERE DONE THAT RIGHT, KEIKO? NOTHING NEW HERE.

AH... SEEMS I'VE OFFENDED SOMEONE'S SENSIBILITIES.

SHO- SO... NO...

H-HOW STUPID DO YOU THINK I AM?!

Y-YOU'RE BLUFFING! YOU JUST WANT HER FOR YOURSELF!

H-HUH!
OH, AND NAKATA...?

YOU MIGHT WANT TO CONSIDER POPPING THE SAFETY ON THAT PIECE YOU GOT THERE.

OR DON'T. I COULD GIVE A DAMN.

STUPID ENOUGH TO DIE BELIEVING I'M BLUFFING. HOW DUMB IS THAT? SO WAKE UP AND SMELL THE CORDITE.

I'M... 6IV6A PAMN.
YOU... OUT OF ALL OF THEM... YOU I DON'T REGRET.

NO SAFETY ON A REVOLVER, NAKATA OL' CHUM.
Yeah... good to see you too, Keiko. Tsk.

Should have tried out for the drama club while I could, huh?

Sorry about all that.

THAT'S THE TRENCHES?
SHOGO... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

WAS THAT PART TRUE?! IS THE NUMBER THIRTEEN?!

AND F.Y.I.? I JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE! SO YOU'RE WELCOME!

WHAT I HAD TO DO. NOTHING MORE. NOTHING LESS.

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY? I'M SORRY? WEL... I'M NOT.
KILLING HIM WAS THE ONLY WAY. KILLING IS THE ONLY OPTION. THE GAME SEES TO THAT.

YOU DO UNDERSTAND... RIGHT?

HE'D HAVE KILLED YOU. PROBABLY RAPED YOU FIRST... SO I CHOSE TO SAVE YOU.

THE BETTER PART OF A DAY WITH YOU. PLAY OUT THE COLLARS' TIMERS TILL IT GETS TOO DANGEROUS.

IF I HAVE THAT... THEN I CAN DO IT.
ONCE I DO THE ONE WORTHWHILE THING I CAN DO SINCE WE WERE DROPPED HERE--YOU WIN.

ONLY ONE...

THAT'S THE WAY IT'S GOING TO BE. I CAN DO THE RIGHT THING. YOU'RE GOING TO WIN THIS, KIDDO. CONGRATS.

NOT TOO SHABBY AS LOOPHOLES GO, EH? IT'S THE ONLY ENDING THAT MAKES ANY SENSE TO ME.

RIGHT HERE. BANG! GONE, BY MY OWN HAND. NO RULE AGAINST TAKING YOURSELF OUT.

LOOK... IT'S OKAY. IT'S ME, KEIKO...?

C'MON... LET'S GET YOU SAFE.
I WON'T LET YOU!!

NO!!
NO...

SHE... THE GUN...

KEIKO...

DEAR GOD... DON'T!
NO!!

GET AWAY OR I'LL... GET AWAY!!

ALL MY TALE OR HER WINNINGS... OR ME BACKFACING MYSELF...

PUT IT DOWN! KEIKO! PUT IT DOWN!!

THE GUN... SHE...

NO!!

I DIDN'T KNOW...
...Was all undone by
instinct...
The game...
CHAPTER 102: Going Home
WHY?

KEIKO...

NOT ME...

KEIKO WINS...

NO... NOT ME...
I... It was...

Now could she not know? I'd never...

P-PING

Now could she...

P-PING

SNK... P-PING

PING
THOUGHT SHE WAS AIMING AT YOU... HUH...
THOUGHT IT WAS YOU... HUH...

SEEN ME... BUT YOU SHOT HER...
HUH-UH... SHOT YOUR SWEETIE...
HUH...
STUPID...

P-PING

I DION'T...

KIND...

P-PING
I failed her...

...when it mattered most.

Don't... don't do this to me...

THE PROGRAM
FOURTH SEASON:
HYOGO PREFECTURE, KOBE CITY
SECOND JUNIOR HIGH CLASS B
THIRD YEAR

FINAL TERMINATION:
0320 11/30/11
NAME WITHHELD
PENDING EVALUATION.

FORTH SEASON VICTOR: BOY #6--
CONFIRMED

WRONG...

GOT WRONG WINNER... NOT ME...

KEIKO... KEIKO WINS...
Played too good... played to win...

Ran.

All my big talk... sacrifice for her... killed her. Didn’t know...

Put it down! Keiko! Put it down!

The better part of a day... and Keiko wins. Got the wrong winner...

Killed her... didn’t know and killed her... all talk...
In me...

She knew... she believed... trusted...

I... lost faith in her... thought she was...

Loved... too much...

Got the... wrong winner...

She... loved me... too much...
How do you go on living after something like that? I mean, how do you go on?

...all in less than forty-eight hours. Set a new record, he did.

You don't.
I'm not playing anymore! Never again! Never again!!

You can't.

No life is better than the life you're left with.
DAMMIT ALL! CALL DR. BARTER! THIS ONE'S GONNA GIVE US TROUBLE!

FIGURES SURE...
KEEP HIM ALIVE...

HURRY UP!
I TOLD HIM WE SHOULD SEDATE HIM!

MONKEY ON A STICK... KEEP TH' MONKEY... 'LIVE...
RIGHT...HMM...
RIGHT...WE'LL
KEEP HIM
SECATED...YES.
GOOD CALL. CAN'T
HAVE ANYTHING
HAPPENING TO
THE WINNER. BAD
FOR THE
PROGRAM...
VERY BAD...

TOLD
YOU
SO...

JUST SEE TO
IT HE LOOKS
FIT ENOUGH TO
GET THROUGH
THE PUBLICITY
BLITZ. YES...
AFTER THAT...

DID
YOU, NOW?
HAAH...DON'T
REMEMBER
THAT...NOT
AT ALL. OH,
WELL...NO
MORE FALLS,
OKAY?

BEST FACE
FORWARD
FOR THE
PROGRAM.
ALWAYS THE
BEST FACE
FORWARD. DO
REMEMBER
THAT...

IF HE
CONTINUES
TO BE A
PROBLEM,
ADDICT HIM
TO MORPHINE.
THAT USUALLY
BUYS...
COOPER-
ATION. YES,
IT DOES.
Perhaps... Perhaps if one of you were to flirt with him? Distract him... Hmm? Yes... I think that will suit our purposes just fine...

I was a star...

Bought right into the downward spiral... and why not? What did I have to live for?

A falling star. Chemical dependency and an S.T.D. to speed me on my way. I didn't even remember we were cut loose.

Free Clinic
Hyogo Prefecture
FIGURED YOU'D HAVE THE COMMON SENSE TO LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE. NOT SMART.

WHAT WERE YOU THINKING, DAD?
THROUGH THE LIPS AND PAST THE GUMS, LOOK OUT AFTERLIFE HERE I COME!

MISSED OUT ON ALL THE FOMO AND PASSANTRY THAT COMES WITH WINNING THE PROGRAM. RUN... COME TO THINK OF IT, SO DID I.

YOU SHOT YOUR MOUTH OFF AND THEY SHOT BACK WAY TO GO.

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR VICTORY!

F@CK ALL... THAT CAN'T BE...

ALL FALL DOWN...
A PRESTIGIOUS SIGNATURE AND OH SO FAVORABLE APPRAISAL FROM ON HIGH. I HAVE ARRIVED!

[Panel with characters and dramatic action]

THIS CONCLUDES THE UNCO-ORDINATED ASSHOLE PORTION OF TONIGHT'S PROGRAM.
KEIKO.

GOD IN HEAVEN...
CHAPTER 103: The Thinking Heart

SOMEbody had to watch out for her... do you know what she did?!

That very night...

Even after what you'd put her through!

She deserves better!

I followed... I saw!

Always selfless and doing for others and...
Huh...

SHOGO

It was a silly fight and I'm sorry it happened... again.

I really wanted you to have this. If only to call me (cha ha).

Love,
KEIKO
LOVE,
KEIKO

Magical
Tarot

for your
Happy fortune

IT'S JUST
THAT SOME
PEOPLE THINK
WITH THEIR
HEARTS.
SHOO!
IT'S NOT
ALL ABOUT
INTELLECT...

PEOPLE...

...HAVE
FEELINGS!

IT'S NOT
ALL SO
INTELLECTUALLY
CUT
AND DRIED!

PEOPLE
ARE MORE
COMPLEX
THAN
THAT!

I WANTED YOU TO HAVE
THIS, IF ONLY TO CALL ME (HA HA).

LOVE,
KEIKO
But here you were... as if, somehow, you knew... I think I'm not all about intellect... not all about intellect...

It hurts, so bad that sometimes I think I'm going to lose my mind. I came here to end it, Keiko. Their hearts...
So... now that you have the biro call...

... how about a bit of bird watching this Sunday?
MY LIFE WILL BE LIVED IN YOUR MEMORY... IT WILL BE LIVED FROM THE HEART...

Oh, and news flash, Einstein—rock 'n' roll still lands you in prison. Not a good idea, Shu!

Who's gonna pay you to put on a rock concert?! You can't go four bars without screeching that thing like a cat in heat.

Get out! You?!
I'm thinking of calling myself "Wild Seven." Y'know, like the cigarettes. Know why I chose that name?

And as for the government... They gotta catch me first! Rock 'n' roll rebels got to play. Man--and I am a rock 'n' roll rebel!

Taken in order... Who said anything about being paid? It's a labor of love, Yoshi!

Because your playing gives people ear cancer? Too easy, Shinya.

When you gonna admit you're only in it for the groupies? "Rock 'n' roll rebel..."

Bang fat chicks. Don't need no guitar to do that...

The wrong power chord goes into the wrong ear and you're in for a world of hurt, "Elvis."

Give it up, Shu!

There's more to life than that incomprehensible racket you call jazz! Give rock a shot!

Well, you would know... 'C'mon, Mimi! Get with the spirit! Go with the flow!
Hey! Do not diss the king!

I was kissing you.

The smoking? We'd much rather you wouldn't smoke on the school grounds. Actually, we'd much rather you didn't smoke at all. Such a filthy habit...

I...ahh... don't want you getting off on the wrong foot, here... and, uh, I don't know how it was done in your other school, but...

Excuse me... but you're the new boy? The transfer student, right? Shogo Kawada? Oh, my... that is a nasty scar...

I hear you.
I appreciate the concern—really. That said, I think you'll find that I'm pretty much free to do whatever the hell I want, wherever I want to do it.

Tell you what... I don't light up on school grounds, and you lay off the cigarette Nazi rap.

No offense.

Been learning as I go, Teach, honoring her memory and making every moment count. I don't expect you to understand that... and I really could care less if you do. I get it. That's all that matters.

I see... up to a point.

I'm not looking for trouble. I just like everything laid out straight...

6-goals... very good to have goals... yes... I was just...
THE GAME TAUGHT ME TO KILL...

BUT NOW I CHOOSE THE TARGETS.

USEFUL SKILL, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED. ALL I NEED IS PATIENCE...AND MY MOMENT WILL COME.
YOU CAN TAKE THAT TO THE BANK AND DRAW INTEREST ON IT!

Yeah... my time will come!
They've had their way with me and then some. Now it's my turn! I earned it! I deserve it! And by golly...

I don't need a big bang. I'm not stupid enough to think one act can overthrow the government. I just need closure.

Till then it's all incomplete. Everything! I will not die incomplete!

...I will have it!

Kawada 101: The Crash Course. There you go.
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SICKED UP THE WHOLE SCREDO MESS.

NOT ALL MONSTERS COME WITH FANGS AND HORNS. SOME OF US HIDE IT VERY WELL.
AND NOW... HERE I AM AGAIN, AND THE TWO OF YOU... WELL, NORIKO REMINDS ME SO MUCH OF KEIKO...

OR WHAT I NEEDED MOST.

THE TWO OF YOU WERE EITHER THE LAST THING I NEEDED...

STOP PLAYING GAMES. YOU TWO WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER.

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL THING.

OH... AND GUYS...?
I think... I think maybe... if I'd believed in Keiko the way you two believe in each other... Twenty/twenty hindsight don't change nothing. Still... I can't help but wonder... what if? What if I'd been... better.

Just look how many times you've saved us! Keiko... she had to have known! She died trying to save your life!

You tried! What else is there?! You tried to protect her. But... but...

Chrisake, Kawada! How long have you been beating yourself up over it?!

I'm not fishing for a pep talk. SHU!!

Again with the yelling...
I'LL SEE TO IT YOU DON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES I DID... BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE READY.

I HAD MY CHANCE AND I BLEW IT. BUT YOU TWO... YOU TWO HAVE ME.

KAWADA... IF THERE'S ANYTHING WE SHOULD KNOW, THIS IS THE TIME. NO SURPRISES.

I'M NOT SURE. I LIKE THE DIRECTION THIS IS TAKING! WE'RE STILL ESCAPING, RIGHT? THE THREE OF US OFF THE ISLAND AND GONE... RIGHT?

YOU CALLED YOURSELF A MONSTER... BUT LAST TIME I CHECKED, MONSTERS Didn'T COME EQUIPPED WITH BIRDCALLS!

YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO IF SHE DIDN'T WANT IT THAT WAY. YOU SEE? IT'S--

YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK? I THINK WHENEVER YOU TWIST THAT BIRDCALL, YOU HEAR KEIKO'S VOICE--IN YOUR HEART.

STILL DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?
That's how I got them through their oh so precious game—I deny them a winner!

That's it.

I don't count! I'm only along to see that the two of you make it!

It's no longer about me. It's about you and Noriko. Noriko is your obligation!

!!

No! It's never your game!! Never!!

I know they're listening, wondering how... but it's my game, now!

!!

...the only way he knows now...

Shuuya... he's saying goodbye...

Just a figure of speech, Nori...

...
I'M NOT HAVING IT! I'M NOT HAVING ANY OF IT-- SO YOU CAN STOP THAT KIND OF TALK. RIGHT NOW!

WELL, I'M NOT HAVING IT! I'M NOT HAVING ANY OF IT-- SO YOU CAN STOP THAT KIND OF TALK. RIGHT NOW!

NORI... I MEAN... GEZZ....

OKAY. NO MORE OF THAT TALK.

SHUUYA... SHUT UP.
But we know. We always know. Just look now. Proud she is to be with you. She knew.

You don't think I go home and cry sometimes? Guys... they don't get it.

She knew how you felt without you having to say it—the same way I just know how Shuya feels. Not a word till I'm done, Shu!

Yeah... I think she did...

I know she did. And so would you, if you'd stop being such a thickheaded, obstinate... man!

Look... it's just... I hurt her so many times... it's...
Honor her memory by cherishing what you knew of her. Honor who she was and be proud she made you a part of who she wanted to be. She'd want that more than anything.

SO, KAWAGO...

Whatever you think you're atoning for, whatever guilt you're carrying around... If it's got Keiko's name on it... drop it.

NO!!
WHAT GOOD IS DOING THE RIGHT THING IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHY?

There's emotional support, as well.

Feelings, people have feelings, Shoko.

You know this...

You know this...

It's not all so intellectually gay and straight people are more complex than that!

Feelings, Shoko.

Feelings.
POINT TAKEN. THANKS, NORIKO. I NEEDED TO HEAR THAT.

HEH... OKAY.

WAY TO GO, NORI!

YOU WANTED TO HEAR IT.

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FEEL SHUIMURA IN. BACK TO BUSINESS.

CHK
SHIRO IWA Junior High School - Grade 9/Class B - Student Roster
Boys: 21 - Girls: 21 - Total: 42

15: Noriko Nakagawa  8: Kayoko Kotobuki  1: Mizuho Inada
16: Yuka Nakagawa  9: Yuko Sakaki  2: Yukio Utsumi
17: Satomi Noda  18: Hiroko Shimizu  3: Megumi Ebou
19: Chisato Matsui  12: Haruka Tanizawa  5: Izumi Kanai
20: Kaori Minami  13: Takako Chigusa  6: Yukiko Kitano
21: Yoshimi Yahagi  14: Mayumi Tendo  7: Yumiko Kusaka
15: Shuuya Nanahara  8: Yoji Kuramoto  1: Yoshio Akamatsu
16: Kazushi Nuida  9: Hiroshi Kuroaga  2: Keita Iijima
17: Mitsuru Numai  10: Ryoshe Sasaiga  3: Tatsumichi Ooki
18: Tadakatsu Kabagami  11: Hiroki Sugimura  4: Toshinori Oda
19: Kyoichi Motobuchi  13: Yuichiro Takiguchi  6: Kazuo Kiriyama
20: Kyoichi Motobuchi  14: Shota Tsukioka  7: Yoshitoki Kuno
21: Kazuhiko Yamamoto  14: Shota Tsukioka  7: Yoshitoki Kuno

BATTLE ROYALE
BATTLE ROYALE
THE PROGRAM: UPDATE
CHAPTERS 96-103

PROGRAM CONDITIONS:
All members of the class must kill each other until one survivor remains. • All students are supplied with a ration of
food, a map of the Island, and a weapon. • All students will
wear an explosive bomb collar that also monitors life signs.
• Students are free to move about the Island but must stay
out of designated danger zones that will frequently change
locations. • If there is more than one survivor at the end of the
game, the remaining bomb collars will be detonated.